Pure Bedlam For Half Breeds

Polkadot Cadaver

You've got a face that only your mother could love Beneath the make up and skin is only skeleton Looking through your window when you're home and all alone I'll swallow you whole with milk and spit out the bones This song is not for you, This song is just for me La dolce vida in the city by the sea Inside our honeymoon suite Inside the belly of a whale I want you lyin' face down Upon a bed of nails Say hello to my little friend, My God, it's so good to see you again Pure bedlam For half breeds Under the hot rain, In this tropic purgatory Pure mayhem For OGs I'm down with Tippin' 40s to your memory We are now the Bonnie and Clyde of the prison yard Our love is firing bullets at the prison guards We are now the angels of death breathing cyanide Circling the sun, burning holes in the blue sky This life is not for you, This life is not for me Now we've got our necks all stuck in a guillotine Don't let them see your fear, Don't let them hear you scream, Just close your eyes and pretend it's a bad dream Say hello to my little friend, My God, it's so good to see you again Pure bedlam For half breeds Under the hot rain, In this tropic purgatory Pure mayhem For OGs I'm down with Tippin' 40s to your memory (Harder, faster You want it Harder, faster) Lullabies in a voice so sweet To you and me and the Devil, makes three There is no place like home, But we are not in Kansas anymore

Rape becomes the new 'I love you'

Out with the old assault on the senses

Ashes of the mushroom clouds Sulfur tears rain down Whispers in the wind grow loud My God, it's so hot down here Hush little baby, dry your eyes Don't cry my sweet Clementine

(Hello pharaoh, where's your halo?)

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